

The history

Burby degree stand in authentique place :
Take but degree away, vntune that string,
And harke what discord followes, each thing melts
In meere oppugnancie: the bounded waters
Should lift their bosomes higher then the shores,
And make a sop of all this solid globe:
Strength should be Lord of imbecilitie,
And the rude sonne should strike his father dead.
Force should be right or rather right and wrong,
(*Betweene whose endlesse iarre Iustice recides*)
Should loose their names, and so should Iustice to?
Then euery thing include it selfe in power,
Power into will, will into appetite,
And appetite an vniuersall Woolfe,
(So doubly seconded with will and power)
Must make perforce an vniuersall prey,
And last eate vp himselfe.

Great *Agamemnon*,
This chaos when degree is suffocate,
Followes the choaking,
And this neglecton of degree it is,
That by a pace goes backward with a purpose
It hath to clime. The generalls disdaine,
By him one step below, he by the next,
That next by him beneath, so euery step,
Exempl'd by the first pace that is sick
Of his superior, growes to an enuious feauer
Of pale and bloudlesse emulation,
And 'tis this feauer that keeps Troy on foote,
Not her owne sinnews. To end a tale of length,
Troy in our weaknesse stands not in her strength.

Nestor. Most wisely hath *Ulysses* here discouerd,
The feuer whereof all our power is sick.

Agamem. The nature of the sicknesse found, *Ulysses*
What is the remedie?

Ulysses. The great *Achilles* whom opinion crownes,
The sinnow and the fore-hand of our hoste,
Hauing his care full of his ayrie fame,

of Troylus and

Growes dainty of his worth, and
Lies mocking our designs: with
Vpon a lazie bed the liue-long
Breakes scurrelliefts,
And with ridiculous and fillie a
Which (slanderer) he Imitation
He pageants vs. Some-time gr
Thy toplesse deputation he put
And like a strutting Player, wh
Lyes in his ham-string, and doth
To heere the wooden dialogu
Twixt his stretcht footing and
Such to be pitied and ore-reste
He act, thy greatnesse in. And
Tis like a chime a mending, wit
Which from the tongue of roa
Would seeme hiperboles, at th
The large *Achilles* on his prest b
From his deepe chest laughs
Cries excellent: 'tis *Agamem*
Now play me *Nestor*, hem and
As he being drest to some Orat
That's done, as neere as the ext
Of parallels, as like as *Vulcan* a
Yet god *Achilles* still cries exce
Tis *Nestor* right: now play him
Arming to answer in a night al
And then forsooth the faint de
Must be the scane of myrrh, to
And with a palse fumbling on
Shake in and out the riuet, and
Sir valour dyes, cries O enoug
Or giue me ribbs of steele, I sh
In pleasure of my spleene, and i
All our abilities guifts, natur
Seueralls and generalls of gra
Atchiuements, plots, orders, pr
Excitements to the field, or sp